

HE MUST SPEND HIS HONEYMOON IN PENITENTIARY

Woman Insists on Being Married to Sanborn, Even Though He Was Under Sentence.

"AS SURE AS I SIT HERE THAT BOY IS INNOCENT."

"The Man Who Turns State's Evidence Is the Guilty One," the Bride Declares.

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 27.—Clinging to the man she loves, who must pass at least the next six years in the Walla Walla penitentiary, Mrs. Clymena Rollett of this city obtained a marriage license and was married to George E. Sanborn, in charge of a deputy sheriff.

At the conclusion of the ceremony Sanborn greeted his wife with a kiss and was led away to the county jail. The bride wept as she left the court house.

Sanborn has been convicted of grand larceny and sentenced to from three to five years, and also convicted of forgery, for which he was sentenced to from three to twenty years. He has appealed both cases to the Supreme Court. Unable to give bonds, he has been in the county jail while his bride spends a sorrowful honeymoon in solitude.

Sanborn is charged with forming an important link in the Hatfield crowd, who are said to have dealt largely in bogus warranty deeds and mortgages. He was convicted of purchasing an automobile on bogus deeds, and also of forging commercial paper. Hatfield, the principal, is also under sentence to the penitentiary on charges of forgery and attempted jailbreaking.

"Mrs. Rollett, now Mrs. Sanborn, has been an almost daily visitor at the county jail.

"I am going to stand by my husband to the end," she said. "Just as sure as I am sitting here that boy is innocent. I am going to fight for an appeal, for I love my husband. Do you think that I would have married him out of the jail if I didn't?"

"The man who turned State's evidence is the guilty one, and he got my hus-

band into it to get out himself. They said my husband took an automobile and was in Portland on Aug. 17. We were out at Lake Union that very day, but they wouldn't let me explain that. They wouldn't believe anything I said. "When they arrested him they didn't let me hear a word about it, and it was more than two days before I could find out where the man I love was. My mother in San Francisco doesn't know of this, and I am afraid it will break her heart. My brother knows and so does my aunt, Mrs. Mary Brannon, who was with me yesterday when the wedding ceremony was performed."

Mrs. Sanborn says she has been in Seattle since July 5 last, but her home is in San Francisco.

"I have lost ten pounds and weigh now only 130 since this terrible thing has happened," she said.

MOTHER LEADS HUNT FOR SON'S REMAINS

Young Tuttle Was Lost in Montana Wilds Last November While After Elk.

BOZEMAN, Mont., Oct. 27.—Unwilling to give up the search until the remains of her son are found, Mrs. A. Tuttle of Whitehall has led a party which has searched the mountain fastnesses of the upper Madison and Gallatin basins all summer and fall.

Nearly a year ago Orville Tuttle was lost in that region while hunting elk and all efforts of hundreds of searchers at that time to locate him were fruitless.

As soon as the snow left the ground in that section last summer Mrs. Tuttle, accompanied by her other son, John Tuttle, another Whitehall friend of the family and a guide from Virginia City, took up the search for the lost hunter.

Ed S. Finley of Trident has returned from the vicinity of Hoboken dam, where he talked with the grief-stricken mother. To him she confided her determination to find at least the skeleton of her lost son. She told him of the long days of patient and systematic search conducted this summer and of their alternating hope and despondency.

It was June when the little party took up its self-appointed task. Proceeding to the point where her son was last seen, the party divided and went in opposite directions for a distance of about two miles, blazing the trail as they went. Then swinging around till a complete circle had been blazed with the camp as a central point they searched the area marked off. When this circle had been thoroughly examined the party proceeded to another camp and repeated the method. In this way they have searched over hundreds of miles of rough and wild mountain country.

It was on Nov. 22, 1910, that Tuttle failed to show up at the camp where his party was located.

GUIDE'S PSYCHIC POWERS ANGERED WALTER FERGUSON

Wife Declares She Discussed Graham's Spiritualistic Ability With Her Husband.

QUARRELED OVER GIRL.

Her Allegations of Immorality Are Heard in Private by Judge.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Oct. 27.—The cross-examination of Mrs. Emille Carstairs Ferguson of New York, who is telling in the Superior Court here the story of her life with Walter Ferguson Jr., of Stamford, will be concluded next Tuesday.

Mrs. Ferguson is appearing, both as plaintiff and defendant. She took the stand yesterday to rebut the charges on which her husband asks a divorce, and in the course of her rebuttal affirmed the charges of cruelty on which she has based a cross bill. That part of her testimony accusing her husband of immorality was heard by Judge Curtis in chambers. Later, in open court, she declared that she was still "very fond" of George Graham, her psychic guide in the Maine woods.

Miss Dorothy Taylor, daughter of M. H. Taylor, the Erie, Pa., millionaire, for whom Mr. Ferguson has admitted his love, figured prominently in the wife's testimony. Mrs. Ferguson became so wrought up that once she almost collapsed.

Attorney Charles P. Rogers of New York, Mrs. Ferguson's counsel, questioned her about her experience in California in 1901. She answered that her husband and Miss Taylor were much together then.

QUARRELED ABOUT MISS TAYLOR, SHE SAYS.

Q. Did you ever talk to your husband about Miss Taylor? A. At first I asked him what they talked about, they were together so much, and he said: "Dogs and horses." Then he said she had no one to love her. I laughed, and said: "It's too bad about her," and he explained that only her father cared for her. Finally we had quite a quarrel about Miss Taylor.

Q. What was your feeling toward Mr.

Ferguson at this time? A. I loved him dearly.

Q. Did your husband's attitude toward you change after you got back? A. After our return we went to the Webster, in New York, and Mr. Ferguson left me absolutely alone. He had always been attentive before.

Mr. Rogers shifted to Camp Frances, on Moosehead Lake, Me., where Graham was in charge during the summers of 1908, 1909 and 1910. Mr. Ferguson had testified that Graham was "Mrs. Ferguson's guide."

FERGUSON ANGRY OVER PSYCHIC POWERS.

Q. Did you ever talk to your husband about Graham's psychic powers? A. Yes. The first time I told him about the spiritualistic powers I thought George had, Mr. Ferguson grew so irritated and angry that when I mentioned the matter after that, it was more to tease him than anything else.

Q. You took a hunting trip in the fall of 1909 with Graham? A. Yes. I was very much interested in a buck that had been coming down to the stream above our camp.

Q. Do you remember the talk Mr. Ferguson had with you and your mother in the fall of 1909, after you had returned from this trip, in which he told you that he wouldn't live with you any more? A. Very well. I had been sick and was very nervous, but he did a great deal of stamping up and down, talked about the camp and my extravagance and said he didn't want to live with me any more. Then I told him that the reason he didn't want to live with me any more was because he wanted Miss Taylor.

Mrs. Ferguson was then asked whether the allegations of infidelity made by her husband were true. The places

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specified were Boston, Portland, Mount Kisco, New York and a steamer plying between New York and Portland. She denied all the charges.

Under cross-examination Homer S. Cummings questioned her as to the winter of 1909, when Graham was in New York. Mrs. Ferguson was asked if she had ever gone to the theatre with him. "Yes," she said, "I did. Once Frances

and I and the governess went with him, and I went with him alone more than once.

Q. You gave him funds from time to time? A. It was my pleasure to do so. I owed him a great deal. He had to wait a long time for money that was due for work at the camp, and I gave him what I could from time to time.

Q. Did I understand you to say a

while ago that you were very fond of him? A. Yes, I did say that.

Q. Are you fond of him now? A. Yes, I am.

Dr. Cook is in Hamburg.

HAMBURG, Oct. 27.—Dr. Frederick A. Cook arrived here to-day to fill a lecture engagement for the night of Nov. 2

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